

LAST EDITION
WHOSE PENNANT?

The Series Opening To-Day Is Likely to Decide the Question.

A League Situation of Far More than Ordinary Interest.

Indications of the Hour as Felt by Leading Baseball Editors.

New York Retains Favor by Its Fine Possibilities in Team Work.

TO-DAY'S GREAT GAME.

"The Evening World" Sporting Extra tonight will have a graphic and detailed four-column report of the opening contest of the notable series between New York and Boston.

The series of baseball games to be begun at the Polo Grounds to-day will be one of the most interesting ever played upon any diamond.

This is because of the particularly interesting struggle for the leadership which marks this part of the League season.

A year ago New York had a commanding lead, and with the stiff game which they were putting up their prospective possession of the pennant was as well assured as anything in baseball can be.

To-day there are the two clubs, New York and Boston, in a hot and close race, while a third, Philadelphia, and a fourth, Chicago, are yet factors in the result.

The present series between the leaders will exert a marked influence on the outcome of the season's competitions. It may even decide the question: Whose pennant?

This question is agitating the mind of every apostle of baseball.

Two Eastern World, rounding the League of leading baseball editors in the morning of the present days.

This inclination was perceptible even in Boston up to a short time ago, when Manager Hart's aggression put on a new boom, raised the last lead and appeared in the form of the present days.

The New Yorks are favored because of their ability to play ball briskly, efficiently and, as a team, harmoniously—an ability which has been demonstrated even under discouraging circumstances, and through which they kept at the front a year ago.

They have lost the confidence of many friends, to an extent, through the combined effects of hard luck and such occasional streaks of yellow playing as marked the three straight losses at Philadelphia, ditto at Pittsburgh and the execrable game of Tuesday last with Washington.

Coming up to their proper form, the champions should win two out of the three games in the series opening to-day.

If Boston can be persuaded to play two games on Saturday, the series will be over, for chances would not be a wild hope.

Either way, the friends of the champions will gain new hope and the team will be placed upon solid ground for running out the season.

Following are given expressions from men whose minds and pencils are daily busy with the history of the great contest and the baseball indications of the hour.

THE BOSTON IDEA.

The Boston-Exters Have No License to Miss the Pennant.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
BOSTON, Aug. 29.—Two weeks ago the prevailing opinion seemed to be that Boston was a candidate for second honors in the race for the League pennant, and I must confess that so far as concerned the flag coming to Boston I was an unbeliever myself.

Until within the last week I have said that Boston would surely be beaten out by the Mutties' aggregation.

A short time back many of the Boston players seemed to take little interest in their work, and the poor batting of Tom Brown had been materially to lose games.

The move of putting Richard Richardson in the field and Quilan on second was a good one and has been productive of good results, the team as it now stands is not equalled in the League for batting, and Quinn's play at second has been equal to that of any second baseman in the country.

Relly is in excellent condition for ball-playing and has shown an interest in life never before displayed.

but Clarkson in whom any dependence can be placed.

On the other hand, the New Yorks have worked together as a team, well balanced at all points, and are especially strong in the box.

There the Giants have three men, Keefe, Welch and Crane, who will be in fine shape for the finish, in which Boston will be beaten. As to Philadelphia, no one here thinks the Quakers have any show whatever for first place, and they are not regarded as being in the race.

This is the opinion of all our local writers. W. P. PINKERTON, Leader.

SOME HOOSIER OPINIONS.

New York Likely to Win, With Boston a Not-Far-Away Second.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 29.—This is the way the Hoosier baseball editors talk.

Frank Grubbs, baseball and city editor of the Sun-Herald, had abiding faith that the Giants would take the plum, and still believe them capable of winning unless handicapped with disabled pitchers, as has been their luck a good share of the season.

Boston will hold second place, not from any great fielding ability nor fine team work. Their success lies in an ability to hit the ball at critical points and in John Clarkson's great work as a pitcher.

Do not think the present position of the other teams will be much changed, unless, possibly, Pittsburgh passes Cleveland.

New York will win because the team plays ball in a scientific manner in the field and at bat.

Albert Owens, of the Journal—Although in second place now, New York will, in my opinion win the championship.

I have this belief principally upon the past records of the two leading teams in the League race.

There is only a slight difference in the standing of the clubs at this time, and there will be no great change during the coming series at home.

If the Giants can hold their own until they start on the final trip West they will capture the pennant sure, because they play much better ball abroad than do the Boston men, and will take the lead by virtue of that fact.

I think the end of the season will find the other teams in the positions they now occupy. Philadelphia may possibly head Boston off, and there is a slight chance for Indianapolis to beat Pittsburgh or Cleveland, but such a thing is not very likely to occur.

Al Roberts, of the Sentinel—The race for League honors is a pretty one this year, and there is at present considerable uncertainty as to what position the various clubs will occupy at the end of the season.

Boston has no sure thing on holding the lead, as New York is liable to pass her before Oct. 4.

The Giants will, I think, do better on the last Eastern trip than will the Boston men, and certainly they will do as well on their own ground.

In making a guess I would place the Giants first, for with Keefe, Crane, Welch and O'Day they ought to win the flag against Clarkson, Redburn, Madden and Daly.

Philadelphia will, I think, remain where she is, and Washington will be last.

The other four clubs—Chicago, Cleveland, Pittsburgh and Indianapolis—are now well bunched, and I look for some changes among them, but not as high as he will go, or Cleveland is not yet through falling.

Either Indianapolis or Pittsburgh will beat the Indians out, and I would not be surprised to see both of them ahead of the "Ladies," with the Hoosiers in fifth place.

A WASHINGTON RESUME.

New York Rather in Favor, but Not to Have a Walkover.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.—The surprising drop of the New York Club at Pittsburgh and their comparatively easy defeat at Boston have caused a rather general feeling that the championship is settled and that Boston cannot be headed.

So hasty a conclusion is hardly justified. We must take in a broader field than those six games.

The first nine games of the Western trip, of which New York won eight and Boston only four, indicated precisely opposite results.

The truth lies between them.

ROBBED THE CITY, RUINED BY A LABEL. STILL IN JAIL.

Deputy Revenue Collector William C. Townen an Embezzler.

Acknowledges Having Taken \$2,000 of the Public Money.

Committed to the Tombs To-Day on a Charge of Grand Larceny.

A criminally dishonest public official stood before Justice O'Reilly in the Tombs Police Court this morning to plead to the serious charge of grand larceny in the first degree.

He is William C. Townen, who was recently discharged by Comptroller Myers from the position of Deputy Collector of City Revenue for a shortage of \$340 in his accounts.

He was arranged to-day on three charges of embezzling city funds in the aggregate of \$1,350, and there is evidence that he stole nearly \$2,000.

Townen pleaded not guilty to each of the charges, but practically acknowledged his guilt by saying that he was ready to return the money.

He waived examination, and Corporation Counsel Clark, who was present with the Comptroller and Superintendent of Markets James Daly, asked that he be fined \$5,000.

Justice O'Reilly fixed the amount at \$1,500 in each case, and Townen was committed to the Tombs in default thereof.

Townen solemnly asserted at the time of his discharge that he had once turned the \$340 over to Acting Collector of City Revenue Graham McAvoy, who he accompanied during the recent examination of the Market Bureau.

And, besides, he is under bonds to reimburse the city for any loss up to the extent of \$400.

He agreed to pay the amount over to the city and left for Locust Point, on the Shrewsbury River, N. J., where he runs a Summer hotel known as the New American.

Comptroller Myers was not satisfied that this \$340 represented the aggregate of Townen's embezzlements, and instituted a searching examination of his stewardship, which resulted in finding that he had embezzled city funds to the extent of about \$2,000.

The dishonest collector was in charge of the collection of rents of city property, and it was in the letting of some pieces from month to month and the retention of the money by Townen that he managed to cheat the Finance Department.

He reported a house in One Hundred and Fifty-first street near Tenth avenue to be vacant, when in fact it was occupied, and he collected \$600 for its rent.

In the case of Frank Koch, who occupies city property on One Hundred and Forty-eighth street near St. Nicholas avenue, Townen reported that the property was vacant, and that Koch refused to pay a cent, when, in fact, Koch had paid him at three different times an aggregate of \$1,100.

From these, he had appropriated \$100 obtained from another source.

Comptroller Myers says that Townen has been detected in his dishonesty, and that the moral of the case is that no man can ever swindle.

He directed that his books be not examined when the Comptroller made his recent investigation, and that his salary, which was independent of his salary, and only remained in the office to assist Mr. Myers in making a success of his administration of the Finance Department.

And when his embezzlement was brought to light he acknowledged it with the coolest effrontery and said that he would give his check, as he was personally responsible.

Townen wrote a letter acknowledging the taking of the \$600 for the rent of the One Hundred and Fifty-first street property and was to have come to the city to pay \$340 to the Comptroller yesterday.

Failing to come, Comptroller Myers telegraphed him, and he replied that he would be here to-day.

Fearing that he might learn of the arrangements which had been made for his apprehension, and escape, Detective-Sergeant Phil Reilly was sent to his summer resort at Locust Point yesterday afternoon to place him under arrest.

Townen objected to coming without a requisition at first, but rather than suffer the ignominy of imprisonment under the eyes of his city guests until the authority to remove him to the city could be obtained, he came.

He told Detective Reilly that it is all a mistake and that he would pay the money and settle it all when he arrived.

His air of confidence was changed to one of despair, however, after a night in a cell at Headquarters and a sight of the Comptroller accusing him before a police justice.

Townen picked one of his best friends and resided in West Twenty-sixth street, in the Fifteenth Assembly District.

He was appointed in 1885 by Comptroller Low.

Baker Kopecky's Bread Boycotted by Union No. 22.

His Customers Were Squeamish and He Yielded.

His Sales Have Dwindled, and He is Suing for \$30,000 Damages.

Boss Baker John Kopecky, whose shop is at 33 East Seventy-eighth street, is in a heap of trouble. He is being boycotted, and his receipts have fallen off nearly \$150 a week, for which he is suing two parties for damages aggregating \$30,000.

About two weeks ago Mr. Kopecky's customers, mostly large grocers, began to complain. Mr. Kopecky had been in the habit of posting the label of Bakers Union No. 22 on his bread.

The grocers liked about the label. They didn't want it, for they said their customers refused bread that had this little piece of paper stuck on the end.

"Why?" asked Mr. Kopecky. "What's the matter with the label?"

"Well," said the grocers, "our customers say that the labels are stuck on with saliva, and they don't want it."

This struck Mr. Kopecky as being a sensible objection, and he ordered the labels left off in future.

Bakers' Union No. 22 heard of this, and they immediately sent to the grocers, they told them that if they used any more of Kopecky's bread they would boycott them.

The grocers refused Mr. Kopecky's bread. They then ordered their workmen out of Kopecky's shop. There were only three, and two went out. The other stood by Mr. Kopecky.

The grocers stood this well enough, but when Bakers' Union No. 22 began to attack him in the columns of the Anarchist newspaper, *Black & White*, alleging that he ground up old bread and worked it over with new bread, he kicked vigorously.

The author of the article, he says, was Frank Zeisler, who works for Baker Throcky at 1105 Avenue C, and he has instructed Lawyer Robert Greenblatt, of 49 Chambers street, to commence a suit against him for \$25,000.

Mr. Kopecky has also commenced suit against Bakers' Union No. 22 for \$25,000 damages for injuring his business.

Nine grocers have refused to handle Mr. Kopecky's bread, and he is falling short nearly \$150 each week. He uses eighteen barrels of flour less than he did before the boycott was begun.

"One loaf of bread," he says, "costs me \$1.00 to make, and I am losing \$1.00 on each loaf."

When *The Evening World* man called there, Mr. Kopecky said that he had been cutting his men's wages and making them work extra time. They laughed at the story that Kopecky told.

Mr. Kopecky will fight the matter to the bitter end, he says, and find out whether he or Union No. 22 is boss of the shop.

GROVER ACCEPTS.

He Is Now a Member of the Permanent Organization Committee.

Renewed interest seems to have been awakened in the World's Fair if one may judge from the quantity of mail matter on the subject which poured into the Mayor's office this morning.

George Pittman, of Rockland County, advocates the erection of a mammoth ventilating tower, a very chimerical plan.

Grover Cleveland's letter of acceptance arrived from the Adirondacks to-day and reads as follows:

I acknowledge receipt of notice of my appointment as a member of the Committee on Permanent Organization for the International Exposition of 1893.

I shall be very glad to co-operate as a member of each committee with other citizens of New York to make the Exposition a grand success.

W. C. Garrard, Secretary of the Illinois State Agricultural Society, writes that it would be folly for his society to recommend a man for appointment on Mayor Grant's Committee, as the World's Fair of 1893 is already on foot in Chicago, and Westerners are only waiting for Congress to ratify their action.

The Committees on Site and Buildings met this morning and took a special train on the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad to visit Van Cortlandt Park, Bronx River Park, the proposed Fleetwood Park and Lincoln Park and other places that can be reached by rail.

St. Louis Gets Shaw's Millions.

Mrs. Hamilton Must Stay There Until the Nurse Improves.

Her Husband Attentive, though Unhappy and Weary.

The Fair Eva's Wild Career in Several Up-State Cities.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 29.—Mary Ann Donnelly is alive this morning. She has grown very weak though, and Dr. Crosby thinks her condition is still critical.

Her fits of anger only occur at rare intervals, but they do not last as long nor does she curse and shout as loud as she did yesterday and the day before.

Robert Ray Hamilton is turning gray very fast. He is aging rapidly. However, he carries himself erect, but goes out as little as possible.

He spends as much time as he can at May's Landing, eighteen miles from here, where

WHERE MRS. HAMILTON IS CONFINED.

His wife is kept under surveillance in a private room in the Sheriff's dwelling.

It is not known how much the Sheriff received for granting this favor, and may be he did not get a cent.

However, he does not seem to relish his job much, and yesterday declared that if Mary Donnelly were to die and Mrs. Hamilton condemned to death, he would never hang her.

"I would throw up my job first."

He seems to feel that his prisoner would raise a row even under the shadow of the noose.

Mrs. Hamilton gave him an exhibition of her temper yesterday. Her husband called to see her, and the Sheriff personally conducted him to the room where she is confined.

"Oh, my darling Ray," she screamed when the door was opened and she saw her husband. She sprang to his arms and buried her head on his shoulders.

"My dear love," he said, kissing her fondly.

Meanwhile the Sheriff was an unwilling witness of this tender meeting. He felt that he should get out, and yet he thought his duty demanded him to stay.

His stationer called matters in her own impulsive fashion. She ran to the Sheriff.

THE NURSE, MARY DONNELLY.

(From a sketch taken in the temporary hospital.)
And above him violently out of the room, and had the door locked on the inside before he recovered from his astonishment.

Mr. Hamilton did not leave her until he only had a few seconds left in which to catch his train. He got down there in the morning on a special train run to accommodate the reporter there who went to May's Landing on the strength of a rumor that Mrs. Hamilton had contemplated suicide.

There was no truth in the report. It arose probably from the fact that the prisoner's quarters had been changed from a rough cell to a comfortable room.

The Noll cottage here looks lonely and deserted now. All the boarders save Mr. Hamilton, his baby and the Donnelly woman have left, and Mrs. Annie Rupp suffers financially.

"Grandma," Swinton made another statement to the reporter yesterday, and it is expected that she will make new ones to-day, to-morrow and every day while she can get any one to listen to her.

The story is now being quietly circulated that Hamilton and his wife were going to stay forever on the day that the stabbing occurred.

According to the terms of the agreement she was to receive \$5,000 a year, have the custody of the child, and Hamilton was to leave her all his money when he died.

The story does not receive much credence here.

A week ago Sunday the baby was baptized Beatrice Ray in the Protestant Episcopal Church here. The Rev. James H. Powers officiated. The date of the baby's birth was given as Oct. 17, 1888.

The parents' names were given as Robert R. Hamilton and Eva Hamilton.

Mrs. Hamilton Must Stay There Until the Nurse Improves.

Her Husband Attentive, though Unhappy and Weary.

The Fair Eva's Wild Career in Several Up-State Cities.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 29.—Robert Ray Hamilton is alive this morning. She has grown very weak though, and Dr. Crosby thinks her condition is still critical.

Her fits of anger only occur at rare intervals, but they do not last as long nor does she curse and shout as loud as she did yesterday and the day before.

Robert Ray Hamilton is turning gray very fast. He is aging rapidly. However, he carries himself erect, but goes out as little as possible.

He spends as much time as he can at May's Landing, eighteen miles from here, where

WHERE MRS. HAMILTON IS CONFINED.

His wife is kept under surveillance in a private room in the Sheriff's dwelling.

It is not known how much the Sheriff received for granting this favor, and may be he did not get a cent.

However, he does not seem to relish his job much, and yesterday declared that if Mary Donnelly were to die and Mrs. Hamilton condemned to death, he would never hang her.

"I would throw up my job first."

He seems to feel that his prisoner would raise a row even under the shadow of the noose.

Mrs. Hamilton gave him an exhibition of her temper yesterday. Her husband called to see her, and the Sheriff personally conducted him to the room where she is confined.

"Oh, my darling Ray," she screamed when the door was opened and she saw her husband. She sprang to his arms and buried her head on his shoulders.

"My dear love," he said, kissing her fondly.

Meanwhile the Sheriff was an unwilling witness of this tender meeting. He felt that he should get out, and yet he thought his duty demanded him to stay.

His stationer called matters in her own impulsive fashion. She ran to the Sheriff.

THE NURSE, MARY DONNELLY.

(From a sketch taken in the temporary hospital.)
And above him violently out of the room, and had the door locked on the inside before he recovered from his astonishment.

Mr. Hamilton did not leave her until he only had a few seconds left in which to catch his train. He got down there in the morning on a special train run to accommodate the reporter there who went to May's Landing on the strength of a rumor that Mrs. Hamilton had contemplated suicide.

There was no truth in the report. It arose probably from the fact that the prisoner's quarters had been changed from a rough cell to a comfortable room.

The Noll cottage here looks lonely and deserted now. All the boarders save Mr. Hamilton, his baby and the Donnelly woman have left, and Mrs. Annie Rupp suffers financially.

"Grandma," Swinton made another statement to the reporter yesterday, and it is expected that she will make new ones to-day, to-morrow and every day while she can get any one to listen to her.

The story is now being quietly circulated that Hamilton and his wife were going to stay forever on the day that the stabbing occurred.

According to the terms of the agreement she was to receive \$5,000 a year, have the custody of the child, and Hamilton was to leave her all his money when he died.

The story does not receive much credence here.

A week ago Sunday the baby was baptized Beatrice Ray in the Protestant Episcopal Church here. The Rev. James H. Powers officiated. The date of the baby's birth was given as Oct. 17, 1888.

The parents' names were given as Robert R. Hamilton and Eva Hamilton.

LAST EDITION
THE STRIKE GOES ON.

Dock Directors Spoil This Morning's Hopes of a Settlement.

By Refusing to Accede to the Wharfingers' Proposals.

Strikers and Citizens Indignant and Agitation Resumed.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)
LONDON, Aug. 29.—The proposals made by the wharfingers for a settlement with the dock laborers have been rejected by the Directors of the dock companies.

The strikers are indignant and the public generally disappointed.

The agitation has been resumed, and it is possible that some of the trades which had returned to work will strike again.

WHAT THE PROPOSITIONS WERE.

They Gave Hope for a Time That the Strike Would Be Settled.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)
LONDON, Aug. 29.—There are indications that the strike is coming to an end.

The Dock companies seem more willing to listen to reason.

The wharfingers having conceded the demands of their own men, are urging the Dock Directors to offer laborers the following terms:

First—Four shillings for nine hours as a day's work, with half an hour for dinner.

Second—Sixpence an hour for less than a day's work; no engagement to be made for less than four hours at two shillings.

Third—Eighteen pence per hour for overtime.

The Directors of the Dock companies have given no answer to the wharfingers, but it would appear that they are making preparations for yielding in some degree, as they have given notice of an advance of 10 per cent. in dock charges.

The situation is so much more hopeful that the lightermen are on the point of resuming work at the old rates, submitting their claims to arbitration.

The work of unloading vessels is being generally resumed at the wharves, but little or nothing is being done at the docks.

The carmen, carriers and men of allied trades, who struck in sympathy with the dockmen, have resumed work as far as the wharf business is concerned, and vessels in large numbers are coming to the wharves to load and discharge.

The dock strikers are assuming a waiting attitude in place of agitation.

Provisions still continue at high prices. Speculators are on the point of resuming work at the old rates, submitting their claims to arbitration.

A mass-meeting of strikers this morning John Burns voiced the hope and belief that the men were to win a great victory within the day.

HE IS EIGHTY TO-DAY.

Oliver Wendell Holmes Receives Congratulations at Beverly Farms.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
BEVERLY FARMS, MASS., Aug. 29.—Oliver Wendell Holmes is eighty years old to-day.

"An open house" might be placarded upon his country residence at this place to-day, and it would not in the least belie the feeling of the noble man within.

And yet it is an open house only in the one sense that Mr. Holmes is the object of the congratulations of the day in that quiet, pleasant way that has become habitual with him.

There were almost no callers this forenoon, for most of his friends know that he receives no one in the morning; but early in the afternoon people began to come.

Letters and telegrams have poured in